

## Substitute B 303

### Chapter 303: Her Mesmerizing Beauty

Serena reached out to help Leah up, "Leah, we're at a private party right now, someone has abducted you and is planning to auction you."

"What?" Leah was bewildered, "Who did this, and for what purpose?"

"Leah, this is a long story, I'll explain later. You need to leave quickly," Serena pushed Leah towards the door.

Leah grabbed Serena's small hand, "Serena, aren't you leaving with me?"

"I'm staying here to take your place in the auction."

"No!" Leah immediately refused, "I'm staying with you!"

"Leah, this is all directed at me, you understand? You should sneak out now. Once the auction begins, everyone's attention will be diverted, it's your best chance to escape. Before I came, I informed my father and Mom; they're waiting outside the private party to assist you. Leah, I have my own plans, don't stay behind and hold me back, hurry and leave!"

Serena informed Corvus and Iris Blue, but didn't tell them the whole story. The Sterling family is known for being hotheaded; if they knew the details, they'd storm into the Crawford family and this private party with weapons.

In Aethelgard, the influential elite are gathered; whether it's the Crawford family or this money-rich private party, touching one could lead to a huge ripple effect. Serena didn't want to involve the Sterling family, as they weren't obligated to risk their lives for her; this was her principle in life.

What she needed now was obedient teammates!

Leah had known Serena for years, she understood her well, and decisively nodded, "Alright, Serena, I'll leave, take care!"

Leah removed her sheer gown, put on a maid's outfit, donned a hat, and quickly left the room.

Leah knew her primary task now was to ensure her own safety.

Once Leah left, Serena's tense nerves completely relaxed; she reached out to take off her clothes, put on the nude-colored sheer gown, and removed her hair tie, letting her pure black hair cascade down.

She began to examine the room and then opened the drawer.

Soon, she found a painting in the drawer.

What kind of painting is this?

Serena slowly opened the scroll and suddenly, a coldly beautiful celestial maiden entered her view.

The painting depicted an unparalleled beauty!

This wasn't surprising; this private estate was never a legitimate place, and its owner had a penchant for collecting beautiful women. Serena was shocked because she recognized this exceptional beauty; it was Zelda Willow.

No, it should have been Isabelle Willow, the true number one beauty of Aethelgard from over twenty years ago, Hayden Crawford's biological mother!

This was the first time Serena saw Isabelle Willow's portrait; she could almost instantly recognize her. In the painting, Isabelle Willow was in the prime of her youth, wearing a pure white dress and holding two books. As the wind blew, she slightly raised her head to gaze at the sky, her features crafted by a master artist were breathtaking, her demeanor was ethereally cold, yet also showing literary talent.

This was Isabelle Willow, who once captivated Aethelgard, the founder of Fly Jewelry, a legendary figure.

Serena was deeply moved; she reached out her alabaster fingers to gently touch Isabelle Willow's brow and eyes, realizing what a coldly beautiful woman she was.

Perhaps, this was the greatest difference between Isabelle Willow and Zelda Willow; Zelda could never become Isabelle.

At this point, footsteps could be heard outside, "Hurry up, get the person into the crystal coffin, the auction is about to start!"

Serena quickly put away the painting, then lay down on the bed and closed her eyes.

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In the party hall.

The owner of the private estate took to the stage and spoke into the microphone, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight's party, now comes the most exciting moment; I've gathered an unparalleled beauty, now to be auctioned off. As usual, the highest bidder wins."

Someone below quickly shouted,

An unparalleled beauty? I want to see just how unparalleled this one really is!

Don't deceive us; the current number one beauty in Aethelgard is Anabelle Rathborne, but she's nothing special in my eyes!

Speaking of unparalleled beauties, the daughter from the Willow family who was famous in Aethelgard over twenty years ago truly was peerlessly beautiful!

Referring to the Willow family's daughter, I once had the chance to see her in person; she was indeed like a celestial maiden, making one feel that even a single glance was a desecration.

Unfortunately, this peerlessly famous beauty of Aethelgard was swiftly taken by Jude Crawford, who built a golden abode to hide his precious jewel; truly enviable!

This place is where men seek pleasure, most of them have experienced many beauties, and Anabelle Rathborne's looks aren't considered stunning to them.

They have seen Aethelgard's prosperity over the past twenty years and had seen Isabelle Willow, the number one beauty at the time. No, they refer to her as Zelda Willow.

There is no such person as Isabelle Willow in this world.

Though the owner of this private estate always gathers top-tier beauties, they are not exactly satisfied. Although it satisfies their initial hunger, the true idea of an unparalleled beauty is someone like Isabelle Willow.

Unfortunately, such a beauty may only appear once in a hundred years.

Corvus, hearing these men discussing his young master's biological mother, whispered, "Young master, should we make these people shut up?"

Hayden Crawford's handsome face hidden behind the mask showed no emotion, but he was enveloped in a layer of chilling frost, he wasn't pleased with others discussing his mother, after a while, he said indifferently, "Let's watch first."

"Yes." Corvus quietly stepped aside.

Then the owner of the private estate gestured with his hands, looking confident, "Everyone, calm down. I, like you, had the privilege of seeing the daughter of the Willow family back then, and I personally painted her portrait, which I have treasured. Today, whether this beauty is truly unparalleled or not, you'll know by seeing."

The owner mysteriously clapped his hands, and the lights of the party hall instantly went out, while the stage was illuminated by countless crystal lights, and then a crystal coffin slowly rose into view.

Everyone held their breath in anticipation, numerous pairs of eyes focused on the crystal coffin.

Then the coffin opened, and the girl inside came into view.

A gasp.

The crowd collectively inhaled sharply, and almost at first glance, their souls were captivated by the girl, forgetting to breathe.

Serena lay quietly inside, her pure black hair cascading around her, her arched willow brows, feather-like long lashes, exquisite nose, and bright lips. These delicate features combined on her small face were a work of art, breathtakingly beautiful.